

The State Sentinel will contain a much larger amount of reading matter, on all subjects of general interest, than any other newspaper in Indiana.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY EDITION

Is published every Wednesday and Saturday, and during the session of the Legislature, three times a week, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at Four Dollars a year, payable always in advance.

THE WEEKLY EDITION

Is published every Thursday, at Two Dollars a year, always to be paid in advance.

\$1 in advance will pay for six months.
\$5 will pay for three copies one year.

* Persons remitting \$10 in advance, free of postage, shall have three copies of the Semi-Weekly one year. \$2 will pay for six months. \$1 will always be charged for the Tri-Weekly, and 50 cents for the Weekly, during the Legislative sessions.

ADVERTISEMENTS, will be inserted three times at one dollar a square of 8 lines, and be continued at the rate of 25 cents a square for each additional insertion. Quarterly advertisements, per square, \$5. All advertisements from abroad must be accompanied by the cash; or no attention will be paid to them.

Postage must be paid.

Biographical Sketch of Gen. Jackson.

The following facts are compiled from Kendall's Life of Jackson:

Andrew Jackson was born on the 16th of March, 1767, in the "Waxhaw" settlement, South Carolina. His parents were emigrants from Ireland, who had settled in the place two years before, where they followed the industrial occupation of farming. They belonged to that class of Irish people called the "peasantry," distinguished for the quiet virtues of honesty, sobriety, and hospitality. Shortly after the birth of Andrew Jackson, his father died, leaving him, along with two elder brothers, to be provided for by their mother—a woman who seems to have possessed many of the excellent virtues of her sex. The patrimony left by Jackson's father was small—not enough to educate liberally her three sons; it was, therefore, determined that the youngest should be brought up for the ministry, while the brothers, Hugh and Robert, should follow the calling of their father. Andrew, accordingly, was sent to a flourishing school in the settlement, until the revolutionary war brought an enemy into the neighborhood. It now became necessary for even the boys to shoulder the musket or rifle, and at the tender age of fourteen, encouraged by his patriotic mother, young Jackson, accompanied by his brothers, sought the ranks of the American army, and ranged himself under its banners.

The Waxhaw settlers, among whom were the Jacksons, were obliged to retire before the British into North Carolina. They, however, soon returned to the Waxhaws. Shortly after their return, a band of forty patriots, with which the Jacksons were associated, and one of his brothers, (the other having already perished at the battle of Stono) were surprised and routed by a superior British force, many of their number being taken prisoners. Jackson and his brother escaped, but on the following day, having entered the house of a friend to procure food, they were captured by a marauding party of the enemy. An anecdote is told of Jackson's capture, which is worthy of record. A British officer, who was the mud of his boots, Jackson peremptorily refused, demanding the treatment due a prisoner of war. On his continuing to refuse obedience to the commands of the officer, the latter became enraged, and drawing his sabre, struck at the head of young Jackson, which blow Jackson caught with his left hand, receiving a wound, the mark of which he carried with him to his grave. His brother, for a similar offence, had his head laid open by a sword wound, which afterwards caused his death.

The two brothers were carried to Camden, where they were imprisoned until after the battle of Camden, when they were released by the exertions of an affectionate mother. This heroic woman shortly after expired near the city of Charleston, to which place she had gone on an errand of mercy—the relief of the suffering American prisoners. Jackson's remaining brother also died about the same time, leaving him friendless in the world.

The war was brought to a close, and Jackson having contracted an intimacy with some wealthy and rather dissolute young men belonging to Charleston, and who had been staying at the Waxhaw office, accompanied them on their return to their home. In such company his small patrimony soon dwindled away, and he was hourly contracting pernicious habits. Before it was too late, however, by an energetic step, he broke off from his evil associates, and in the winter of 1784, at the age of 18, he retired to Salisbury, N. C., where he entered the Waxhaw office, and commenced the study of law. In two years he was admitted to practice, and not liking Salisbury as a theatre for his talents, he emigrated to Tennessee, where, in 1788, he located himself permanently. Here he soon obtained lucrative practice, and was also distinguished among the citizen soldiers and bold spirits of the place as one of the boldest.

In 1798, he was elected one of the members of a convention assembled to frame a constitution for the State. In the following year he was sent to Congress, to the House of Representatives, and in the next he became a member of the U. S. Senate. He resigned, however, in the same year, not being satisfied with his political duties at Washington. While he was still at Washington, in the capacity of Senator, the Tennessee militia, without consultation with him, had elected him their Major General, which rank he continued to hold until 1814, when he received the same grade in the regular army. Immediately on his return from Congress he was appointed one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of Tennessee. He entered upon the duties of this office with reluctance, and laid them down as soon as he conveniently could, retiring to his farm, Cumberland river, about twelve miles above Nashville. Here he remained occupied with rural pursuits and pleasures, until the news of a war with Great Britain in 1812 called him once more into the service of his country.

When the U. S. Government authorized the calling out of volunteers, Jackson, as Major General, published a spirited proclamation to his division, to which 2500 brave fellows readily responded, and assembled in Nashville. Jackson received instructions to carry them down the Mississippi, for the defence of the lower country, which was thought to be in danger. In the month of January, 1813, he conducted his troops to Natchez, where he had been instructed to await further orders. Here he continued several weeks in bivouac, drilling his army. The danger of invasion on this quarter was considered as remote, and Jackson and his troops were ordered to disband his troops, and to deliver up the wagons, public stores, &c., to Gen. Wilkinson, of the U. S. Army, then commanding in this district. This order, Gen. Jackson thought proper to disobey, alleging as his excuse that the volunteers, when disbanded, could not reach home in safety, and that many of them would be obliged to enlist in the regular army. He therefore retained his military stores, and marching his volunteers into Tennessee, there disbanded them formally.

He was not permitted to remain long inactive. The Creek Indians, south of Tennessee river, excited by British emissaries, and infuriated by the representations of the celebrated Chief Tecumseh, had become hostile to the United States, and were menacing the defenceless inhabitants on the frontiers. Fort Mims in the Tensaw settlement, had been captured by a band of braves, and 300 persons savagely butchered. Only seventeen escaped. The people of Tennessee were exasperated by the news, and all eyes were turned towards Jackson. The legislature ordered out 3500 men at the sound of alarm, in the middle of October, Jackson crossed the Tennessee river and entered the hostile territory. He shortly after fought the battle of Talladega, in which nearly 500 were killed and captured, but was obliged for want of provisions, to return to Fort Strother his head quarters. From the repeated failures of the contractors to supply his army, the troops suffered the extreme of hunger, and at last became discontented and mutinous. Jackson used every effort to prevent their return, and succeeded in quelling their rage. Having waited in vain for supplies, he was at last compelled to yield his reluctant consent to their return, and was thus deserted by all but about 100 brave men. In January, a fresh force of 800 volunteers having reached him, he proceeded to Emucaw Creek, on the Tallapoosa river, where he fought the battle. From the weakness of his force, however, he was obliged to retreat to Fort Strother.

The Indiana State Sentinel.

Published every Thursday.]

INDIANAPOLIS, JULY 3, 1845.

[Volume XXXIII, Number 2.]

Towards the end of February, his army was increased by a fresh draught of militia to the number of 2500, and he commenced his march for the "Horse Shoe" Bend, (Tobacco) on the Mississippi river. He and the hostile tribes, had concentrated their strength, and having fortified the bend, were determined to make a desperate and final stand. Jackson arrived in the neighborhood of Tobacco on the 20th of March, and on the morning of the 27th, commenced the attack. But the attack and the defence were managed with exceeding skill, and the contest was severe and bloody. The Tennesseans, however, at last drove the savages from their strong hold with immense loss. Hardly two hundred escaped out of 1000 warriors, who would neither give nor receive quarter. These only stole away in the darkness of the night.

The defeat of Tobacco broke the war spirit of the Indians, and the hostile chiefs soon after submitting the campaign was brought to a close, and the Tennessee army returned to their homes, and were discharged.

General Jackson was now appointed a Commissioner to enter into a treaty with the conquered tribes, during the ratification of which he received information that a British force had been landed at Pensacola, under the very eye of the Spanish Governor, and was occupying the equip horses and savages, who had taken shelter in the neutral territory. He accordingly sent advice to the government and urged the necessity of dismantling this fortress. In the mean time this British force, with Col. Nichols at its head, attacked the American post of Fort Bowyer, but were repulsed with severe loss. General Coffee now arrived on the spot with 2,000 well armed Tennesseans, and Jackson, placing himself at the head of this force, entered Pensacola, drove out the British and Indians, and reduced the Spanish Governor to terms. He did not hold the place long, as he had become convinced that New Orleans was the chief object of attack, and thither he marched on the 1st of December. Making the city of New Orleans his headquarters, he prepared for its defence.

On the morning of the 24th, learning the latest news on the east of New Orleans, and on the 25th, General Jackson received certain information that they were making a landing through the Bayou Bienvenue, about eight miles below the city, on a narrow strip of land lying between the river and swamp, and running all the way to the city, Jackson immediately marched to the spot, and reaching it at dark made an attack on the enemy. This spirited attack was kept up for several hours in the dark, when the troops, getting into some confusion, were withdrawn to await the morning light. The battle of the 24th was the means of saving New Orleans, as it had the effect of restraining the British troops, until the American commander completed his breastwork, which afterwards opposed their advance upon the city.

On the morning of the 24th, learning the superior strength of the enemy, Jackson saw the necessity of acting on the defensive, and immediately commenced throwing a breastwork across the narrow neck of land which offered the only approach to the city. This the enemy allowed him sufficient time to complete. They attacked it upon the 27th, but were repulsed with severe loss. They again assailed it on the 1st of January, but were repulsed with still more severe loss. On the morning of this day, the British column, 10,000 strong, with their Commander in Chief, Sir E. Packenham at their head, moved on to the attack. The fire of the American lines opened upon them and they fell beneath the deadly hail of three thousand rifles. They wavered and retreated, and were again rallied by brave officers. It was in vain—their Commander in Chief had fallen—and nearly three thousand of their comrades lay dead before their faces, and after several unsuccessful attempts to reach the invulnerable breastwork they gave way and retired beyond the reach of our artillery.

On the 18th of January, the remnant of this fine army was glad to embark in their ships, leaving thousands of their companions buried in the stranger land. Jackson remained in New Orleans until the news of the treaty of peace arrived, when he retired to his home at Nashville. He was soon recalled to serve his country in the field. In 1818 he received orders from Government, to march an army into Florida and punish the Seminoles, who had been perpetrating barbarous outrages on the settlers. This he accordingly did.

In 1812, was appointed Governor of the Florida Territory which had been ceded by Spain to this country. In the middle of the year he proceeded to the scene of action (Pensacola) and after some vigorous action on his part he placed the administration of the territorial government on a firm basis. His health obliged him to return to his farm at Nashville at the close of the year. He remained occupied with rural affairs until 1824. He was then proposed as one of the candidates for the Presidency; but in the election he was defeated by Adams. He again stood in 1828 and was elected President of the United States. He held this office until 1836, having been re-elected in 1832.

On leaving the high office of Presidency, he returned to his beautiful home at the "Hermitage" where he continued to reside until death.

The last hours of Jackson.

The Washington "Union" publishes the following diary kept by a visitor at the Hermitage, during a few days preceding the demise of its illustrious occupant. The "New York" says that the author, Captain Tyack, of New York, "wrote out, at the request of a friend, who could not accompany him, as he wished, on his pilgrimage—a diary of the occurrences of his visit to General Jackson. This authentic record of almost the last hours of the General's life, has been opportunely placed at our disposal, although, when it reached the direction, the demise of its subject was not anticipated so soon by the writer."

As to the religious portion of this narration, we have a word to say, which is this: Gen. Jackson was to hypocrite. Whatever other faults he may have had—and no man is perfect—he was not in the least tainted with that worst of all vices. Indeed, to the absence of it, may in a great measure be ascribed the splendors in relation to irreverence, which his opponents, who have always been apt to resort to that kind of meanness, used to urge against him while he was President. He was as far from being a hypocrite, in relation to death, or any thing else, as he was from hypocrisy. Hence, his piety was sincere. No man can doubt that. And it resulted from an firm belief in the doctrines of Christianity. One word more. Jackson was always as firm a believer, as he evidently was during the decline of life, though circumstances of course had their effect in checking or modifying the manifestation of his belief. As a correspondent of the Journal of Commerce said, a few weeks since, Jackson, while President, "was as regular as a clock in his attendance at the First Presbyterian Church in the morning. Not a vain did his poor mother teach him the catechism, of whom and of which teachings I have heard him speak with lively interest." His mental constitution predisposed him to belief in Christianity, and it was cultivated by those kind and early teachings which no man can ever forget.

A DIARY ABOUT GENERAL JACKSON.

HERMITAGE, May 28th, 1845.

My Dear Sir:—Aware of your desire to know the condition of the patriot of the Hermitage in the closing scenes of his life, I write down from day to day, during the short visit I make him, what occurs of interest. On my arrival, I found Ex-President Jackson more comfortable than I had been, although his disease is not abated, and his long and useful life is rapidly drawing to its close. He has not been in a condition to lie down during the last four months. His feet and legs, his hands and arms are very much swollen with dropsy, which has invaded his whole system. Bedraggled as drawn tight around the parts most affected to prevent, as much as possible, the increase of the water. The bandages are removed several times in the 24 hours, and the parts rubbed severely

to restore animation and the circulation of the blood. He has not strength to stand. His respiration is very short and attended with much difficulty, and the whole of his system is gradually giving way and almost entirely failing. He gets no sleep except by opiates. His left lung was ruptured many years ago, during the Seminole campaign in Florida, and is entirely destroyed, and the other much diseased. When the dropsy commenced, the cough was extremely severe, and expectation profuse. These symptoms, which had continued for years, gradually gave way and almost entirely ceased. This was followed by loss of appetite and constant nausea and prostration. This change took place early in April; and about the first of May a diarrhoea commenced which seemed to threaten an immediate dissolution. This continued for a few days with great suffering, but fortunately reduced the swelling of the whole system. The statement of the diarrhoea was succeeded by the swelling in all parts, with violent pain and extreme difficulty of breathing, when nature would again relieve itself as above described.

Thursday, May 29.—Gen. Jackson is rather more comfortable, having obtained from opiates some sleep. This day he sat up to Mr. Healy, who had been sent by Philippe, King of the French, to receive his portrait. Mr. Healy told me that it was the design of the King of the French to place his portrait by the side of that of Washington, which already hangs in his gallery—the most celebrated and interesting historical gallery in the world—to surround them with the pictures of the most eminent of American statesmen. Mr. Healy is commissioned by the King to paint the portraits of some twelve of the most distinguished revolutionary patriots, to surround those of Washington and Jackson—the greatest and best men our country ever produced; also some of the most prominent living politicians of the day. Messrs. John Quincy Adams and Henry Clay were named by Mr. Healy to me. Mr. Healy was enabled to make much progress in his work to-day; and, as usual, the General received many visitors, more than thirty. All were admitted from the humbliest to the most renowned to take the venerable chief by the hand and bid him farewell. Among the visitors was Gen. Jesup, an old friend and companion in arms. The meeting of these most gallant soldiers and servants of the republic was deeply interesting and affecting. A Reverend gentleman called to inquire in regard to the General's health, his faith and future hope. The General said: "Sir, I am in the hands of a merciful God. I have full confidence in his goodness and mercy. My lamp of life is nearly out, and the last glimmer has come. I am ready to depart, when called. The Bible is true. The principles and statutes of that holy book have been the rule of my life, and I have tried to conform to its spirit as near as possible. Upon that sacred volume I rest my hope for eternal salvation, through the merits and blood of our blessed Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ." Nothing further was said upon the subject.

Friday, May 30.—The General passed a bad night; no sleep—extremely feeble this morning. Mr. Healy, with considerable exertions on the part of the General, was enabled to finish the portrait on which he labored with great care. It was presented to the General. After examining it for some minutes, he remarked to Mr. Healy, "I am satisfied, sir, that you stand at the head of your profession; if I may be allowed to judge of my own likeness, I can safely concur in the opinion of my family; this is the best that has been taken. I feel very much obliged to you, sir, for the very great labor and care you have been pleased to bestow upon it." The family were highly gratified with its faithful representation. I consider it the most perfect representation I have ever seen, giving rather the remains of the heroic personage, than the full life that made him the most extraordinary combination of spirit and energy, with a slender frame, the world ever saw.

At 9 o'clock, as is the custom, all the General's family except the few who look after the household, he signified his desire of leaving him. Each of the family approached him, received his blessing, bid him farewell, kissed him as it would seem an eternal good night—for he would say my work is done for life. After his family retires it is touching to witness this heroic man who has faced every danger with unyielding front, offer up his prayers for those whom Providence has committed to his care. He prays that Heaven will protect and prosper them when he is no more—praying still more fervently for God for the preservation of his country, of the Union, and the people of the United States from all foreign influence and invasion—tendering his forgiveness to his enemies, and his gratitude to God for his support and success through a long life, and for the hope of eternal salvation through the merits of our blessed Redeemer. The General exhorts himself to discharge every duty, and with all his anxious care that is possible; but his debility, and the unremitting anguish he suffers, has almost extinguished every power except that of his intellect. Occasionally his distress produces spasmodic affections; yet in the midst of the worst paroxysms of pain, not a murmur, not even a groan escapes his lips. Great and just in life, calm and resigned in death.

Saturday, May 31.—The General passed a distressed night; no sleep—extreme debility this morning, attended with increased swelling of the abdomen, and all his limbs, and difficulty of breathing. He said, "I hope God will grant me patience to submit to his holy will; I desire to die, and to die in the arms of a holy and merciful man." His Bible is always near him, if he is in his chair, it is on the table by his side; when propped up in his bed, that sacred volume is laid by him, and he often reads it. He has no power, and is lifted in and out of his sitting posture in bed to the same posture in his chair. Nothing can exceed the affectionate care, vigilance, and never-ceasing efforts of his family to do every thing for him, minister to his relief; and yet, in the midst of the affliction which calls for so much attention and sympathy, kindness and hospitality to strangers is not omitted.

June 1.—"This day," the General said, "is the holy Sabbath, ordained by God, and set apart to be devoted to his worship and praise. I always attended service at church when I could; but now I can go no more." He desired the family to go, as many as many as could, and charged them to continue the education of the poor at the Sunday school. This new system of instruction, he said, which blended the duties of religion with those of humanity, he considered of vast importance; and spoke with an emphasis which showed his anxiety to impress it on the family. Mrs. Jackson, and her sister Mrs. Adams, regularly attended to their instructions on the Sabbath. A part of the family went to church. The General looked out at the window, and said, "this is apparently the last Sabbath I shall be with you. God's will be done; He is kind and merciful." The General's look is often fixed with peculiar affection on his grand daughter, Rachel, named after his wife, so beloved, and whose memory he has so tenderly cherished. The young Rachel has all the lovely and amiable qualities for which the older Mrs. Jackson, was so remarkable.

Monday, June 2.—The General passed a bad night. No sleep. An evident increase of water on the chest. He read many letters, as usual. Some of them were from persons of whom he had no knowledge, asking for autographs, and making other requests. The letters were opened by some of the family. Mrs. Jackson or Mrs. Adams were almost constantly with him. He looked over them; those of importance were opened and read. Among them was one from Major Donelson, charge of affairs to Texas, giving an account of the almost incredible proceedings of the British agent, Elliot, to prevent the annexation of Texas to the United States. The General said, "I have made a disgraceful sacrifice of our territory; an important portion of our country was given away to England without a shadow of title on the part of the claimants, as has been shown by the admission of the English ministers on referring, in Parliament, to the King's map, on which the true boundaries were delineated, and of which they were apprised when urging their demands."

"Right on the side of the American people, and friends in maintaining it, he continued, with trust in God alone, will secure to them the integrity of the possessions of which the British government would now deprive them. I am satisfied that they will assert and vindicate what justice awards them; and that no part of our territory or country will ever be submitted to any arbitration but of the cannon's mouth."

He felt grateful to a merciful Providence, that had always sustained him through all his struggles, and in the defence of the continued independence and prosperity of his beloved country, and that he could now give up his stewardship, and resign his breath to God who gave it, with the cheering reflection that his country was now settled down upon a firm, democratic basis; that the rights of the laboring classes were respected and protected, (for, he adds, it is from them that the country derives all its prosperity and greatness), and to them we must ever look to defend our soil when invaded. "They have never failed. No, sir; and never will. Give them an honest government, freedom from monopolies and privileged classes, and land money—not paper—currency for their hard labor, and all will be well."

At 2 o'clock, p. m., his distress became suddenly very great, and the water increasing to an alarming extent. An express was sent to Nashville, twelve miles, for surgical aid. An operation was performed by Dr. Dooley with success; much water was taken from his abdomen, which produced great relief, although extreme prostration.

Tuesday, June 3d.—Much distress through the night. Opiates were freely administered, but sleep appeared to have passed from him. Calm and perfectly resigned to the will of his Redeemer; and prayed to God to sustain him in this his hour of dissolution.

At 10 a. m.—Doctors Robinson and Walters arrived from Nashville. Doctor Esleman having remained with the General through the night, a consultation was held, and all that had been done was approved; and all that could be done was to conform to the General's temporary wants.

At 4 p. m., I left his house for home. He expressed great solicitude in my behalf, but I was silent; the scene was too affecting; and I left this *good soldier, statesman and Christian patriot*, with all the pious and hospitable inmates of the Hermitage, without the power of saying farewell.

Yours, truly, WILLIAM TYACK.

We rejoice to learn from the "Union," that the Hon. GEORGE BANCROFT, the learned and eloquent Secretary of the Navy, will deliver an Eulogium on the illustrious Jackson, at Washington city, on the 4th of July, at the urgent solicitation of the Democratic Association of that place. The Union says—

"We are aware that, surrounded as he is by his numerous public engagements, notwithstanding his general habits of composition, and the great rapidity of his pen, he will be compelled to deny himself many of the comforts of society, and to devote the midnight lamp to the execution of this pious purpose. It is unnecessary to say that few men are as well qualified to perform the noble office."

This is as it should be. Bancroft will, we are sure, do justice to the Great Departed, and add to his own laurels, rich as they already deservedly are.

It is but just and proper, in every way, and the services of Jackson, civil and military, and the estimation placed upon them by the People, imperatively demand that these tributes to his memory should be paid by the acknowledged ablest and most eminent men of the Democratic party. A sensitive spirit can be satisfied by nothing less. Even those who know no more of the ability of Bancroft than is evinced by the "General Order" recently issued by him, will wait with impatience for his promised Eulogy.

A Touching Incident.

The New Albany Democrat, relates the following:

After the news of the death of Gen. Jackson had reached this city, an old Revolutionary soldier, with his silvery locks, infirm and decrepit form half bent, leaning upon his staff, entered our sanctum, in apparently an excited state of feeling. On perceiving us, he took off his hat, and in a hurried tone requested of us to loan him the paper containing the account of Jackson's death. We informed him that it was in the hands of the printer, but that we would get it and read it to him; to which he bowed assent. We had scarcely read a dozen sentences, ere we observed the tears chasing each other down the furrowed cheek of the old soldier; and as we read the last sentence, he turned from us, his eyes wet, and his old time-beaten bosom heaving as if his noble heart was bursting. He left us, drying his eyes; and as he slowly wound his way from our office, we were forcibly impressed with the thought, how deeply in the bosom of every true patriot, must be buried that abiding love and respect for the memory of one of America's noblest sons, Gen. Andrew Jackson!

REVIEWS OF JACKSON.—Garrison, the abolitionist, says of Jackson:

"General Jackson expired at the Hermitage on Sunday, the 28th inst. It is said he retained to the last his senses and intellect unclouded; and in the language of pious cant it is added, that 'he expired with the utmost calmness, expressing the highest confidence in a happy immortality through a Redeemer.' He has been an awful curse and scourge to the country, and his death, therefore, will be any thing but a public calamity. But, bad as he was, there will be no lack of panegirists to try to make his career appear illustrious. But in vain."

Garrison, so far as he has any political principles, is a federalist, and, in the above, boldly expresses his true feelings. Many however believe him to be a monomaniac, and will, perhaps, attribute his abuse of the dead to that cause. We have another specimen however, which will not be excused on similar grounds.

The N. Y. Commercial Advertiser and Courier and Enquirer, says that Jackson was neither "a great nor a good man." This is from the chief whig organ of the country, which calls itself the "Times" of America. The remark meant just as much as Garrison says, but does not so boldly defy the truths of history and the opinion of the great mass of the people. Hereafter the Whig leaders will revile Jackson as little as they now revile Jefferson; but not so much for love of him or his stern and inflexible principles, as for fear of those who believe in them.

GEN. JACKSON IN FLORIDA AND THE SPANISH GOVERNOR.—In the New York Court of Errors, when the death of Gen. Jackson was announced, the Chancellor made the following remarks, doing justice to Gen. Jackson for an act for which he has been greatly censured:

"He said it was not his province to speak of General Jackson as a soldier or civilian; that would be done by others qualified for the task. As a judge, however, he could not pass over one fact which he could not overlook. When General Jackson was in Florida it is well known, he came in collision with the former Spanish Governor, and his conduct on that occasion had been much censured, but without just cause."

The facts, as he understood them and as they appeared in the records of a Colonial Court, were that of which he (the Chancellor) was a member, fully satisfied him that the course pursued by General Jackson was not only legal but just.

General Jackson was invested with the same power as the Governor-in-Chief at Havana, including the judicial as well as the executive and military. The Spanish Governor retained in his possession certain papers of great importance to the rights of an orphan girl, whose inheritance was under litigation. General Jackson issued an order, as Judge, for the production of the papers, and when the order was disobeyed, he enforced it by committing the recusant for contempt of Court."

He said that shows his passion tells his enemy where to hit him.

How will they feel now?

For some time past, it has been the boast of those Whigs, who cannot perceive how Democrats can act differently from themselves when a chance for office occurs, that the Democratic candidate in the sixth district was sure to be beaten. They grounded their assertions on the supposed fact that they could get two Democrats to run, and thus foist on the democracy of that district a mis-representative, by electing a coon. We have it now in our power to show them that they have counted without their host, at least so far as Dr. Norvell is concerned. We submit the following correspondence without further comment:

SPRINGVILLE, June 9th, 1845.
To the citizens of Lawrence, Greene, Martin, Daviess, Sullivan, Knox, Owen, Morgan, and Monroe counties.

GENTLEMEN:—When I presented my name as an independent candidate for Congress in the 6th Congressional district, it was to serve quite a number of our Democratic friends, besides, the impression that I should have an independent candidate as an opponent, and that if the present nominee should urge his re-election that I should strive very hard to beat him. But in consequence of a Whig candidate being also in the field, which would evidently defeat both Democratic candidates, and further, the influence that our division would have on our County elections, causes me to respectfully withdraw my name for the present, hoping thereby to produce harmony and concert of action in that party of which I ever have been a consistent member.

I am, gentlemen, with due respect,
Yours truly,

R. G. NORVELL.

P. S. The statement of the Hon. J. W. Davis will also furnish proof of the statements made relative to that gentleman's soliciting me to become a candidate.

Respectfully,
R. G. NORVELL.

CARLEIGH, June 13th, 1845.

From a recent interview which I had with Dr. Norvell, I am satisfied that he consented to be a candidate for Congress under a misapprehension of a conversation that occurred between him and myself a few days before the late Bloomfield Convention. A mutual explanation between us relative to this conversation has resulted satisfactorily to us, and I have no doubt, will be so to our mutual friends.

I am authorized in saying that Dr. E. is where he always has been—doing service in the cause of Democracy—seeking to promote its supremacy by all proper means.

This statement is due alike to Dr. Norvell and myself, and I cheerfully make it.

JOHN W. DAVIS.

A Letter without an Author.

The letter, dated at Union county, urging the running of a Democratic candidate in this district, which appeared in a late number of the State Sentinel, cannot find an author here or thereabouts. Mr. Reid of Liberty, on whom it was laid, denies the letter, in the Brookville American. We would give a tip to know who prompted that letter.—*A Jeffersonian*.

If the editor of the Jeffersonian finds any fault with the doctrines contained in the "letter" referred to, or doubts the democracy of either it or its author, it may be "refuted and save its 'fig.'" While we have no desire to interfere in local matters at all, except at home, our paper is yet the channel for all communications written in a proper spirit and tone. We cannot reply to any insinuations by "prompting" or otherwise: hence we have only to say, that if the doctrines contained in the letter referred to, were lived up to and carried out in their full spirit, we should expect soon to see the fourth district joining her democratic sisters. This is the ardent desire of ourselves, and we know it to be that of our correspondent, who has been resident there, longer, perhaps, than the writer of the paragraph above has been in the State. We hope our friends of the Jeffersonian will read that letter again.

Standard Weight of Grain.

For the benefit of all interested we copy the general law of this State, passed last winter, prescribing a uniform mode of ascertaining by weight the quantity of different kinds of grain that shall pass for a standard Bushel. The interest of the public requires that this law should be enforced in all cases, if any; and the city council would do as well to aid in its enforcement within their jurisdiction, as in making laws *de novo*, of much more doubtful expediency. The law is as follows:

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Indiana, That sixty pounds of merchantable wheat, (excluding pebbles) shall be given and taken in all contracts for that article, for a standard bushel; fifty-five pounds of merchantable rye shall be given and taken as a standard bushel; fifty-five pounds of merchantable corn shall be given and taken as a standard bushel; forty-eight pounds of merchantable barley shall be given and taken as a standard bushel; and thirty-three pounds of merchantable oats shall be given and taken as a standard bushel.

Sec. 2. That all the different kinds of grain and seeds specified in the first section of this act, shall hereafter be given and taken at the several rates affixed to each, as the standard bushel; and as such, shall be considered a legal tender to fulfill any contract hereafter made for the delivery of either of the kinds of grain specified in this act.

Stage Accident.

By the following, which we copy from the Cambridge Revere, we learn the cause of failure of the eastern mail a day or two this week. The closing of the rain storm of several days was perfectly *spiteful*—but it is an ill wind which blows nobody good—the rivers are again in fine boating order.

The Eastern stage, on Monday morning about six o'clock, in attempting to cross Green's Fork of White water, a stream which crosses the National Road about four miles east of this place, met with an accident that might have costed the loss of life. The driver, fearful of the event which happened, was not disposed to cross, but by over persuasion was induced to make the attempt. The passengers (three in number) Mr. Gillespie, of Hagerstown, Mr. Cox, of Dayton, and a young lady of Columbus, Ohio, (whose name we did not learn) seated themselves upon the top of the stage. In the effort to go through—the creek being full and the current rapid—the rear wheel, in getting up the bank, struck the front wheels, tilted over, and the passengers tumbled into the water. The stage and horses floated down stream, while the passengers and driver were left to make their way out in the best manner they could. Mr. Gillespie, though not an expert swimmer, got to shore, losing nothing. Mr. Cox, a good swimmer, gallantly came to the rescue of the young lady, succeeded, with his prize, in getting safe to land, raising his hat and landkerchief. The driver also lost his hat, coat, and whip, and but for his presence of mind and indomitable energy, he would have lost a horse too. The mails were recovered, though in a damaged state. The Great Western mail will be detained here a few days, in order to dry the contents. The papers and Post Office blanks are considerably mutilated, and the address can with difficulty be deciphered. The stage, during the day, was taken out of the water unharmed, having, like the passengers, received a clever ducking.

FIRE.—Fires are so frequent now-a-days, that we do not pretend to notice those of ordinary character, when only half a dozen buildings or so are burned. We have enough of towns and parts of towns, one of which will be found in to day's paper.

The Abolition Candidates for next year.

The Franklin Democrat speaks as follows of the Abolition candidates for Governor and Lt. Governor. Something more seems to be hinted at than is plainly said:

"STEPHEN C. STEPHENS is the nominee of the Abolition party for Governor. Major S. formerly resided here, and we believe commenced the practice of his profession at this place. The duties of Executive embrace the sciences of War and Finance in its objects of care. In the former, the Major has the reputation of some experience at this place, and of the latter, a few lessons at Vevey."

"STEPHEN S. HARDING is the nominee for Lieutenant Governor. He too commenced the law in this place. He was too young to be with the Major at his battle. It is understood, however, that he knows something about soldiers' pensions. The ticket is as good as the Abolitionists could raise; the candidates are said to be speakers."

At an Abolition Convention recently held in Cincinnati, Judge Stevens was present and made a speech which is reported in the Herald. In order to give some idea of the notions entertained by him, we copy his speech, as follows:

"He said he was one of the projectors of this meeting, and rejoiced to be present. He said, we are now a separate moral and political organization. We shall ever continue so. The other parties may come to us, but we cannot go to them. They are destined to become one simple chemical substance, fused into one by the Liberty principle."

Sir, let us know but two classes of men in Church and State:—the friends of slavery and its enemies."

We are asked how slavery is to be abolished? Sir, I will tell you. We must reach the abolition of slavery over the dead bodies of both the old political parties: not slain by violence, but destroyed by the overthrow of their principles, the only thing which holds them together and gives them party existence. As long as those parties exist, so long will slavery find a shelter under their folds."